

Mother Earth

Threshold

between the tumbling of the mountains and the vastness of the sky
lurks a power that we all dream of none of us knows why
she flies into a temper every time she comes awake
lead us not into destruction with the mess that we now make

oh mother earth don't seal our fate
i'm still standing in the light of day

she's the great benign she-wolf who gives breath to every life
she's a builder and destroyer but she will not be sacrificed
she flies into a temper when thunder rapes the skies
our mother and protector through the interstices of time

oh mother earth don't seal our fate
i'm still drowning in ultraviolet rays

but in the temples, where the children play
they've split the atom, turning night-time into day

oh mother earth don't seal our fate
i'm still standing in the light of day